

SMM 10- "Never Say Goodbye"

We arrived at Jon's New York apartment. I looked at the high rise building. "This is a new one." I said looking at it as he pulled into the parking garage.

He nodded. "We needed more space when Romeo was born".

I nodded. "Of course." I said. I couldn't believe I'd let Jon talk me into coming to his apartment. What the hell? Then again, he is the one that talked me down and made me see reason. He had always been able to reach me in a way no one else could. That's probably how he knew where to find me. Besides, he said we could sleep in different rooms. It was perfectly fine. It would be a fun night hanging out with an old friend and reminiscing. I actually did need that. I needed a break from my damn powers and the fucking Empress. This was exactly what I needed in all honesty.

We headed up the elevator to his floor. "Nice building." I said.

Jon nodded. "Yeah, I like it. I like that it doesn't look upscale from the outside. It's a good place to melt into the City and not get noticed too much. But still has all the security that I need". The elevator stopped and he led me out and into his apartment.

I looked around. "Oh wow...this is really nice Jonny. I like it." I said. It was very nice but also homey feeling. His last apartment had felt like a bachelor pad, this one felt like a family home. At our age that was more desirable anyway. "I really like this a lot."

"Thanks" he said, "feel free to explore if you want to. Also, you should let Mina know where you are. She asked me to text if I found you, but then we started talking".

I couldn't help but laugh. "You talked to Mina?"

He smirked. "Yeah. She's a real gem" he said sarcastically.

"I know, I know...you don't like each other." I said as I pulled out my phone and texted Mina. "OK, done. Now can we just forget I have a life involving power or anyone connected to it just for tonight? I am just over it."

He nodded. "Sure. Do you want a drink?"

"Hell yeah. The strongest stuff you have." I said as I sat on his sofa and made myself comfortable.

He poured us both a Scotch and joined me on the sofa. I took the drink from him. He held up his glass. "To old friends" he said.

I nodded and toasted him. "I will definitely drink to that."

He clinked glasses with me and we both drank. He sighed. "So, here we are..." he said, as if he wasn't sure what else to say.

"Just like old times. How many nights did we spend at that old apartment off the strip back in the day?" I smiled as I thought about the old days when we had just started dating.

He smiled back. "That place was a dump! But we had some good times there"

"We did. I remember one night we had a fight and after you went to sleep I just laid there and watched you sleep. I remember thinking how in love I was and how I simply couldn't stay mad at you. I wrote a song that night and ended

up recording it. I was so young and so in love. You were literally the only thing that mattered to me back then.” I said as I sipped my scotch.

“What song?” he asked.

I smiled, “Well, that was the night I wrote ‘Light in your Eyes’.”

He smiled. “Ah, that song. That’s sweet. I know you’ve written some about me that aren’t so sweet” he said, still smiling, “I deserved those too”.

“As I recall we have written some unflattering songs about each other. ‘Why Aren’t you Dead’ and ‘Something for the Pain’ ring a bell?” I teased. I had initially been pretty pissed about both of those but, truth be told, I actually thought both were pretty good songs now.

Jon laughed. “Yeah...” he said, “I guess we have”

“But, my favorite song you ever wrote for me will forever be ‘Always’. I like ‘Stay’ and ‘All About Lovin You’ too but...’Always’ is special.” I said blushing a little, still sipping my drink.

Jon grinned. “I think so too. I always think of you when I sing it”.

I finished off my drink. “I think my glass has a hole in it.” I teased showing him it was empty.

He finished off the last of his glass as well and went back to the bar to refill them. He sat back on the sofa and handed me the glass as he sipped his. “I’m glad we got out of that shitty apartment and we can hang out in a place like this now” he said, gesturing at our surroundings.

I nodded. “We’ve come a long way...but some things don’t change either. I know ‘Roller Coaster’ and ‘When We Were Us’ were about me...and I’m sure if you heard my latest album you know you’re still my...muse in some ways too.”

He laughed again. “I should have sued you. You stole my lyric...”.

I laughed, “Riiiiight. Cause no one has ever had a song with the words ‘lay your hands on me’ before. Pretty sure that would get laughed out of court.” I took another sip of my drink. “But, obviously you heard it...did you like it?”

“Like is such a strong word... I thought it was funny” he said.

“Ouch.” I pretended to be wounded.

He smiled. “It was well written. How about that?” he asked.

“I guess I’ll take that.” I smiled as I finished my second drink. “Damn, these glasses are tiny.” I said.

He rolled his eyes. “I’m not letting you drink yourself into a stupor” he said, taking my glass. He refilled both glasses and returned. “This is it. I’m cutting you off after this”.

I took the drink and sipped it. “Since when do you care about me drinking myself into a stupor? As I recall you liked it that way.”

“Well, times are different. If you’re too drunk, I can’t seduce you” he grinned.

I laughed, “God...can you imagine if the #metoo movement had been around back then? You wouldn’t have a career.” I teased.

“Nope. I would be a nobody” he said.

“Nope. Just my abuser. I know you don’t think you did anything wrong...but...well...anyway.” I trailed off.

He sighed. “You know... After talking to....my counterpart... I saw how you...well, in another Universe, felt so strongly about it that you ruined a man. It made me think about everything that I put you through. I’m not him. And I’m not broken. But, I am sorry”.

I nodded. “Jon, you did hurt me...you hit me, raped me, and beat the shit out of me...you nearly killed me a couple of times.” I paused. “If a man did that to Stephanie Rose...no way in hell would you think that would be ok.” I pointed out.

He set his glass on the coffee table and looked down at his hands. “You’re right. Maybe I am broken after all” he said.

I shook my head and put my hand on his knee. “You aren’t. And hearing you apologize instead of blaming me means everything to me. And if you were broken then I’m broken too. You did all of those things to me and I still loved you and wanted to stay. No matter what you did I never stopped loving you.”

He looked up at me. “I am sorry. I wish I could take it all back, but I can’t”.

“I know...but it’s in the past. Hearing your remorse is enough for me to finally move on...because...in spite of it all...I know you did love me too.” I whispered.

He touched my face. “I still do” he said.

I tilted my head into his touch. I knew this was getting dangerous. I was 3 hard drinks in and feeling very nostalgic. But I needed this. I needed my past. I needed my life before the power. I needed to not be the Queen of Saturn. I needed to just be Michelle Morris again. “I still do too.” I said softly as I closed my eyes.

He leaned in and kissed me softly, then pulled back. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have done that. I think I’ve had enough Scotch” he said.

I opened my eyes and looked straight into his gorgeous blue eyes and saw my past and everything I wish I could be now. “Don’t be sorry, just do it again.” I said, breathlessly.

He didn’t think twice or question me. He leaned in and kissed me more passionately than he had before. “I didn’t plan on this, but I want you” he said.

I nodded. “I know you didn’t. It’s ok. I want you too baby. I have missed you so much.” I paused. “I don’t want to just have sex though. I want you to make love to me. If you can’t still do that...if it would just be a fuck for you then we should stop.” I said as I tried to regain control of myself in case he put on the brakes.

“I can do that” he whispered breathlessly.

I wrapped my arms around him and kissed him passionately. I had never needed someone like I needed him in that moment. Every aspect of frustration I had with who I’d been forced to become was in that kiss. Every bit of who I wished I could have grown up to be. Everything I wanted. I tangled my fingers in his hair as I deepened the kiss.

Jon pushed me back on the couch, taking my glass and setting it on the floor as he did in one quick movement. Before I knew it, he was on top of me, kissing my neck.

I moaned, “Oh Jon.” I slid my hands up the back of his shirt, feeling his skin on mine. “Should we move this to your bedroom?” I whispered, trying to think straight, but that was getting harder by the second.

He stood up and reached for my hand. "Let's go", he said.

I took his hand and went with him to his room. "I've missed you so much." I whispered.

He picked me up and laid me on the bed. "I've missed you too. So much".

I looked up at him and motioned for him to undress me.

Jon chuckled as he slid my pants off my hips. "In a hurry?", he asked.

I smiled as I took my shirt off. I laid there in my bra and panties. "I just want to feel your touch on my skin".

Jon looked down at me appreciatively. "You're gorgeous", he said as he quickly undressed himself.

I looked over his naked body. "How is it possible that after all these years you still look like a Greek God?" I said taking in how sexy he was.

He laughed. "I work out". He laid next to me and lightly stroked my stomach. He let his hand slide down into my panties and softly tease me.

I let out a soft moan. "Oh god...I missed your touch. You are as sexy now as the day we met."

He kissed me deeply. "So are you. Even sexier, actually", he whispered.

"I'm a woman now. All woman. And right now, I am all yours." I whispered.

He slid my panties off then wrapped an arm around me and unhooked my bra with one hand. He pulled it off my arms and threw it on the floor. "You're a Goddess" he whispered.

I looked into his eyes. "I love you. I never stopped." I said as I touched his face.

"I never stopped loving you either" he said. He kissed me, then trailed kisses down my neck, to my shoulder, until he go down to my nipple and sucked on it softly.

I arched my back. "Oh baby...oh yeah..." I tangled my fingers in his hair.

He continued kissing down my body, lingering in some places, until he got between my legs and darted his tongue over me. He groaned under his breath as he teased me with his tongue and fingers.

I closed my eyes and bucked my hips. "Oh my god... yes...that feels so good baby." I moaned as I took in every wonderful sensation.

He continued for a few minutes, then stopped. "Oh God, I want you so bad", he said. He moved my legs wider and slid into me. He closed his eyes and moaned. "Baby, you feel so good".

I cried out as I felt him inside me. "Ahhh, yes! God, baby...yes...yes..." I moaned as my body moved in rhythm with his for several minutes.

"I'm close baby" he moaned

"Me too! Oh God, yes!" I cried out as my body started to shake as I climaxed.

He groaned as he came. "Oh, Michelle!" he cried. We both collapsed on the bed, sweaty and breathless.

I rolled over into his arms and kissed him passionately then rested my head on his chest. "I needed that." I said as I tried to catch my breath.

"So did I" he said. He wrapped his arms around me.

I snuggled close to him. "I had no idea how much I missed this. Jon, thank you. I had forgotten how good true passion could feel."

He held me closer. "I'm sorry. I didn't realize that you don't have that now. I'm happy to help anytime", he ended with a tease.

"I don't have that. I'll tell you more about it another time...but be careful with those offers. Now that I've remember how good it can be I might take you up on it." I smirked.

His face turned serious. "I would be ok with that", he said.

I tilted my head up to look at him. "You want me back?"

He sighed. "I can't leave my marriage. But, I'm not opposed to a relationship".

"Oh, I wouldn't ask you to Jon. I can't leave my marriage either. I can't do that to Harley. But, if I had a boyfriend she doesn't know about..." I let my voice trail off.

"As long as we have a mutual understanding, I would be ok with trying it" he said.

"We both have families to protect but we also are still in love...do I understand that about right?" I asked

He nodded. "Yeah, that sounds about right" he said. He squeezed my shoulder. "I can't believe you slept with the other me" he said, laughing. It was clear he was over his jealousy.

I laughed, "Hey, you slept with the other me too!" I countered.

"Yeah, but I thought it was you" he pointed out.

"Fair enough. Anyway, it doesn't matter now. What matters is that we're back together and I don't want to lose you again." I said as I rested my head on his shoulder.

"You won't. Never again" he said.

I closed my eyes and fell asleep, happy for the first time in a very long time. I wished that it could always be this way. I wished that I'd never been a Power Ranger. I wished my life would have gone differently. I forgot that wishes with a powered up Amethyst can be dangerous.

